DAVY CROCKETT FRONTIERSMAN

by McArdle & Herron..

DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE SWAMP FOREST SPOTTED FOX TAKES HIS PRISONERS...

UNCLE BEN! I--I JUST CAN'T GO ON!

AS ELLIE AND BEN PUSH ON WITH THEIR CAPTORS...

YOU TRIED THE COMB TRICK--AND FARED BADLY! DO NOT TRY ANY MORE TRICKS! KEEP MOVING! I GROW IMPATIENT!

SHE'S TIRED--WORN OUT--AN' HER FEET ARE ALL BLISTERED.

MEANWHILE, DAVY AND JAMIE FOLLOW ON AN IMPROVISED RAFT...

THIS COMB YOU FISHED OUT OF THE WATER--I'M SURE IT'S BEN CARTER'S!

IT WAS FLOATIN' ALONG WITH A STRING TIED TO IT! WHY?

INDIANS SOMETIMES SINK THEIR CANOES TO HIDE THEM FROM SIGHT! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT SPOTTED FOX DID WHEN HE WENT ASHORE WITH BEN AND ELLIE...

IF SO, MAYBE BEN FLOATED THIS COMB, AS A MARKER TO SIGNAL US-- BUT ONE OF THE INDIANS CUT IT LOOSE!

IN CLOSER, JAMIE! WE'RE GOIN' TO DO SOME HUNTIN' ALONG THE SHORE... **UNDERWATER!** BEN'S COMB WILL HELP US, AFTER ALL!

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4-15

DAVY CROCKETT FRONTIERSMAN

by McARDLE & HERRON...

THESE ARE GUNS AN' SUPPLIES STOLE FROM THE SETTLERS!

AND NOW THEY ARE MINE!

TAKING HIS PRISONERS DEEPER AND DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE SWAMPS, SPOTTED FOX REACHES A SECLUDED CAMP AT NIGHT...

THESE RIFLES NOW WILL BE USED **AGAINST** THE SETTLERS--TO DRIVE THEM OUT OF FLORIDA!

PROBING ALONG THE SHORE WITH THEIR POLES, DAVY AND JAMIE FIND THE SUNKEN CANOE, BUT BY THEN NIGHT HAS FALLEN...

TRACKIN' SPOTTED FOX THROUGH THESE SWAMPS AT NIGHT IS NO GOOD, LAD! WE'LL SLEEP IN THIS TREE AND BE ON TRAIL AT DAWN!

WHILE DEEP IN THE SWAMPS, AT A SECLUDED HIDEAWAY...

THIS PLACE IS LIKE ARMY HEADQUARTERS-- ALL THEM GUNS, SUPPLIES--AN' GUNPOWDER! STUFF SWIPED FROM THE SETTLERS!

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MORE BRAVES WILL RALLY TO MY SIDE! I WILL EQUIP THEM-- SEND THEM AGAINST THE SETTLERS!

NOT A SETTLER WILL BE LEFT IN FLORIDA! AND DO NOT HAVE FOND HOPES FOR DAVY CROCKETT'S HELP! I HAVE PLANS FOR **HIM**, TOO...

MEANWHILE, AS THE NIGHT WEARS ON...

DAVY! I HEAR A NOISE!

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN AN INDIAN-- BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HEARD A NOISE! GO BACK TO SLEEP!

4-22

DAVY CROCKETT FRONTIERSMAN

By CHRISTIANSEN & HERRON...

IN THE SWIFT FALLING DUSK, THE BLACK WIDOW'S SUPERIOR CRAFT PULLS ALONGSIDE LAFITTE'S SHIP-- GRAPPLING HOOKS TAKE HOLD...THEN THE BOARDING COMMENCES...

BUT ONCE ABOARD THE SILENT SHIP...

WHERE IS LAFITTE? WHERE IS HIS CREW? THIS SHIP IS ABANDONED!

PURSUING A SHIP, OVER-TAKING IT-- AND EVEN BOARDING IT-- DOES NOT ALWAYS SPELL VICTORY...

NOW-- WITHOUT NOISE-- WE CIRCLE AROUND *THEIR* SHIP!

IN A MOMENT NOW, THE BLACK WIDOW WILL *KNOW* WHERE WE ARE!

FROM BELOW, GRAPPLING HOOKS SING THROUGH THE AIR-- CATCH HOLD -- AND LAFITTE'S MEN GO ABOARD, QUIETLY PICKING OFF THE DECK WATCH...

WHISPERED ORDERS ARE GIVEN-- AND MEN GLIDE LIKE SHADOWS TO TAKE POSITION AT THE CANNONS...

AHOY! HERE WE ARE... ON *YOUR* SHIP!

LAFITTE!

YOUR MANY CANNONS ARE WELL MANNED... BY *MY* MEN! SURRENDER-- OR WE'LL BLAST YOU TO THE BOTTOM!

DAVY CROCKETT FRONTIERSMAN

by McARDLE & HERRON..

YOU'RE LATE! WHAT DETAINED YOU?

SNOW STORM TO THE EAST! WHAT ABOUT CROCKETT AND WALKING PINE?

WITH THE UNEXPECTED ARRIVAL OF SNOWFALL, COMES MURKER, CRAZY GUN'S PLOTTING AIDE...

CROCKETT IS DEAD! WALKING PINE IS HOLED UP YONDER WITH THE YOUTH AND JIM BOWIE!

I'VE BROUGHT EXPLOSIVES! WE'LL *BLAST* 'EM OUT!

UPON JOINING JIM BOWIE'S SMALL PARTY, DAVY LEADS THE GROUP OUT UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS AND THE SUDDEN SNOW...

SOME CHRISTMAS WEEK, EH, DAVY? SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A TRAP!

BUT MY FRIENDS HAVE A BOAT... *IF* WE CAN ONLY REACH IT!

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WITH THE RIVER UN-FROZEN, THE BOAT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

LATER...

A SAIL-BOAT!

YES--WE USE IT FOR LONG HUNTING TRIPS! HURRY ABOARD!

WE MUST BE GONE BEFORE CRAZY GUN IS ALERTED-- OR EVEN THE BOAT WON'T SAVE US!

SWIFTLY, THE SPYING SENTRY RETURNS TO THE CAMP...

AND WITHIN MOMENTS, THE SHORELINE RESOUNDS WITH CRACKLING RIFLE FIRE...

TOO LATE! THEY'VE BEEN ALERTED!

12-30

DAVY CROCKETT
FRONTIERSMAN
by McARDLE & HERRON
JIM BOWIE AND JEAN LAFITTE! YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE DRESSING!
AND WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THESE--UGH-- BUCKSKINS?
HOLD THEM, OF COURSE, MY FRIEND. WE'LL NEED THEM AGAIN!
IT WAS EASIER BEATIN' THE INDIANS ON THE HOUSEBOAT THAN WEARIN' THESE CITY CLOTHES!
TAILOR--?
BUT, DAVY-- OUR PLAN WILL WORK ONLY IF YOU WEAR THOSE CLOTHES!
YOU WILL GO TO THE CAFÉ-- MY CONTACT WILL MEET YOU THERE!
CAFE DE LA
BUT YOU MUST TELL NOBODY YOU ARE DAVY CROCKETT-- YOUR NAME HAS BEEN LINKED WITH MINE... YOU COULD BE ARRESTED! JUST WAIT FOR THE CONTACT!
LATER ON, IN THE CAFÉ...
BUT, MA'AM--
ANDRÉ! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ANDRÉ! YOU PIG! AT LAST WE'LL CROSS SWORDS!
THEY HAVE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEBODY ELSE, AND LAFITTE DOESN'T WANT ME TO REVEAL MY NAME!

DAVY CROCKETT FRONTIERSMAN

By CHRISTIANSEN & HERRON...

AT SCHOOL IN A DISTANT FORT...

CLASS WILL BE HELD OUTSIDE, CHILDREN-- WHERE JAMIE FLAGG WILL SHOW US SOME OF THE THINGS TAUGHT HIM BY DAVY CROCKETT AND JIM BOWIE!

DAVY AND JIM BOWIE! WHERE ARE THEY NOW, JAMIE?

IN NEW ORLEANS! BUT I RECKON THEY WILL BE COMING HERE SOON!

AND JAMIE IS RIGHT-- FOR AFTER LEAVING JEAN LAFITTE, DAVY AND JIM BOWIE HEAD FOR THE FORT...

WE CAMPIN' OUT TONIGHT--OR GOING ON INTO CROW JUNCTION?

BETTER MAKE IT TO TOWN! I SMELL RAIN IN THE AIR!

IF THERE'S A COACH GOIN' OUT, WE'LL SEND A LETTER AHEAD TO JAMIE!

WHILE IN THE WOODS OUTSIDE THE FORT...

HOW CAN YOU TELL IF THERE ARE DEER IN THE AREA, JAMIE?

LOOK FOR TRACKS-- OR WHERE THEY RUBBED AGAINST A TREE--OR WHERE THEY SCRATCHED UP THE GROUND WITH THEIR HOOFS...

AS THE CHILDREN SCAN THE GROUND FOR TRACKS...

MOCCASIN PRINT!

AND IT'S FRESH-- MADE ONLY AN HOUR OR SO AGO! CAN'T TELL THE OTHERS... IT'D SCARE THEM!

I THINK WE'D BEST START BACK, MISS CLOVER! I'LL SHOW 'EM GAME TRAILS AS WE HURRY ALONG!

FINE, JAMIE!

BUT AS THE CHILDREN START FOR THE FORT...

IT'S QUIET-- AND I DON'T LIKE IT! I'VE GOT TO GET 'EM BACK INSIDE THE GATES!

5-19